

# Licking Valley Courier.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year.

Published for the People Now on Earth and Printed for Them Every Thursday.

Always Cash in Advance.

VOLUME 12. NO. 5.

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY. THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1921.

WHOLE NUMBER 577.



## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For State Senator—  
DR. J. D. WHITEAKER  
For Circuit Judge—  
D. W. GARDNER  
For Commonwealth's Attorney—  
O. ALLEN  
For—  
L. MAY  
For—  
A. S. V. HENRY  
For County Attorney—  
LYNN B. WELLS  
For County Court Clerk—  
E. M. WILLIAMS  
For Circuit Court Clerk—  
D. LYKINS  
For Sheriff—  
D. H. PERRY  
For Justice—  
JOHN A. FAIRCHILD  
For City Commissioner—  
A. F. BLEVINS

## High School Announcement.

The Morgan County High School will meet for the opening session Monday, August 20th, at 8:00 o'clock. After organizing, the school will adjourn until Monday, September 5th when regular work will begin. All pupils near West Liberty are expected to be present for enrollment, for assignment of work and to receive instructions regarding text books needed. Pupils living at a distance will not be required to report until September 5th.

The prospect for this year's session is very promising. Enrollment last year reached 325. We hope to pass that mark this year. Pupils throughout the country who expect to enter High School during the year, should try to start in September. They will find this a great advantage.

Patrons and teachers are invited to be present as this is also the week of Teacher's Institute.

S. H. MCGUIRE,  
Principal.

MARVIN HILL, traveling salesman for Crump & Fields, of Ashland, was in town Wednesday and Thursday taking groceries to our mercantile.

H. D. and Shaffer of Royton, and Roy Back, of Cuckson, were visiting Gardner Spurlock several days last week.

Rev. D. W. Perkins, of Cannel City, was in town Tuesday and paid the Courier office a pleasant call.

## New Chevrolet Prices

Effective July 7, 1921

F. B. Touring Car	\$ 975
F. B. Roadster	975
"4-90" Touring Car	625
"4-90" Roadster	625
Sedan	1195
Coupe	1155
Light Delivery Wagon	625

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

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it is possible here.

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R. M. OAKLEY

## Uncle Walt's Story

Walt Mason

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Circuit Court.  
The second week of Circuit Court is under way and this has been one of the best terms for the suppression of crime that we have had in years. The grand jury is making a large number of indictments and in cases for liquor selling the indicted persons are arrested and tried at this term. A number have tried and fined and as fast as the grand jury finds an indictment for liquor selling a bench warrant is issued and the party arrested and brought for trial.

The cases that were made last court are being tried and the fines assessed are heavy, especially for drunkards and liquor selling.

This court is proving that all the propaganda that was circulated previous to the primary was mere political bungling, for never in the history of the county has so many fines been assessed nor as many indictments made. Most of the fellows who were indicted for drunkenness are glad to submit the law and facts and pay \$25.00 and the costs and in addition tell the grand jury where they bought the liquor.

There was practically no evidence of drinking at this term of the court and the primary had almost no evidence of the drinking of liquor. That Judge Gardner and Mr. Arnett and the other officials have gotten the liquor traffic on the run is evident to even those who were so fond in their denunciation before the primary, and it is being admitted on every side that the law is being rigidly enforced and that the situation is well under control.

The Courier will give a full account of the court proceedings in next issue.

FLAT WOODS

Monthly Frishy, who has been working at Hardburley, has returned home. Rollie Oakley, of Middletown, Ohio, drove through in his machine and made his mother a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Dillard DeHayes were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Henry Sunday.

Miss Beulah Whitt, who is teaching the Carter school, is ill at present.

Misses Leulah McKinney and Madeline McGuire attended the burial of Anna Wells, at Licking River Sunday.

Quite a large crowd from this place attended the meeting at Miss Henry's.

Mrs. T. H. Henry and little son Harold, were the guests of Mrs. E. A. Henry the first of the week.

We want to congratulate the will be Probate Attorney on his success.

Say people if you want to get rid of the "blues" just read the Licking Valley Courier. For it is sure a good remedy. We wish it could come to a week instead of once.

## GOO GOO EYES.

Miss Christine Swetaam, of Louisville, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. G. Oakley, for several days this week.

Rev. D. W. Perkins, of Cannel City, was in town Tuesday and paid the Courier office a pleasant call.

We are sending out statements to all of our subscribers who are in arrears for the Courier. We trust that if you receive a statement you will not neglect to promptly remit the small amount you owe. Owing to the change in the business and the arrangements in the deal we will have to depend largely upon the subscription list for running expenses until the advertising and job work receipts accumulate.

The amount you owe on subscription is small, but remember that there are several hundred who owe us and that if each of you think that the little amount you owe will not make much difference it will seriously handicap us for awhile.

Advertising is collected usually only quarterly and it will require some time before we begin to receive a regular income from that source, so that the job printing and subscription will have to carry us through until such time as the advertising accounts have accumulated to a revenue paying condition.

The business is prosperous and the outlook was never more promising, but we need the money due us on subscription at once, and we will greatly appreciate it if you will promptly remit on the receipt of your statement.

I DINGUS

Frank and Lawrence Pelfrey, of Dingus, have been discharged from the army and come home.

Drexel, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Patrick, has been seriously ill the past week, but is some better.

Mesdames Ed Baker and Ed. C. Williams, of Dingus, and Mrs. W. O. Pelfrey, of Jeptha, who have been on the sick list, are convalescing.

Union church has chosen M. C. Holley and Martin Church, M. F. Conley, as the delegates to represent the two churches in the Enterprise Association at Hampshire Church, in Geepin county, beginning on Friday before the 4th Saturday in August.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. and J. M. Bradly, of Hillsboro, are visiting relatives here and at Mima.

Uncle Elliot Williams is on an extended visit with relatives at Ashland and other places.

T. L. Salter and Willie Gillett made a business trip to Caney Saturday.

T. H. Holliday made a trip to Cannel City Saturday to attend the sale, G. W. Vance and friends made a trip to Lexington one day last week to see Daisy the wife of G. W. Vance, who has been ill for some time. She is no better.

Will Holliday, of Cannel City, paid his father, W. M. Holliday, a visit last week.

Robert Rudd, of Epsom, passed thru here Saturday.

Arnie Salter, who has been ill with typhoid for some time, is now improving in health rapidly.

BLUE EYES.

RELIEF

The funeral of Mrs. Martha G. Holbrook was called off Sunday on account of the rain, but will be preached some time between this and November.

We would have been glad to have had it preached Sunday, still we are willing.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Stamper visited friends here Saturday.

Mrs. Eddie Lucy is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe McClure, of Grassy Creek.

Messrs. Joe and John Nickel spent a few days last week with their brother, George, at Lennox. We are very glad that they decided to come back to Adele so soon. Do you understand why? That question could be easily answered by the girls at this place.

Dan Perkins, of Stacy Fork, and Press Taulbee, of Salem, were very pleasant visitors here Sunday. There seems to be some attraction here among these young men have been very frequent visitors here for some time.

Miss America May, of Taulbee, who has recently returned from the O. O. F. home at Lexington, is visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Gwendolyn.

CANEY

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Day and family of Wincheste, are visiting Mrs. Day's father, J. R. Day, this week.

Miss Malver Bouton visited her aunt Mrs. Harrison Little, of Jackson, a few days last week.

Miss Maggie Singleton is visiting her sister Mrs. Harrison Little, of Jackson, a few days this week. She will go from there with her sister, Mrs. Allen Prater, to Stanford, Conn., whom she will visit and perhaps make her home for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Hord, of Red Hill, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Van Williams, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Bradley, of Flemingsburg, visited their grandson, Russell Bradley, from Saturday till Monday.

Olga Hodgeson of Kenwood, visited her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Hill, from Friday until Monday.

Misses Myrtle and Cassie Williams, Hattie Pelfrey and Willie Williams, of Dingus, visited W. L. Coddren and family from Saturday till Monday.

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Subscription, \$1.50 a year, - - - - - Always in advance.  
Entered as second-class matter April 7, 1914, at the post-office at West Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Courier Publishing Company ..... Owners  
HOVERMALE & SON ..... Publishers  
L. T. HOVERMALE ..... Editor and Manager  
A. YOUNG HOVERMALE ..... Local News Editor.

Advertising Rates: 25 cents per inch, each insertion. Readers, 7½ cents a line, each insertion. Obituaries, Cards of Thanks, etc. 1 cent a word.

Foreign Advertising Representative—The American Press Association.

### MY DARLING AND I MUST BE DIVORCED.

With last issue of the Courier the control of the business of publishing the newspaper passed from my hands to that of my partner, Mr. L. T. Hovermale and his son, A. Young Hovermale.

Hovermale & Son, as the new firm will be styled, assumes all the indebtedness of the business of Hovermale to them. Certain accounts due the firm for advertising and job work are due me, and those who are to pay me & Elam, and all subscription accounts due are payable will be notified by letter. However, they may be sent directly to the Courier office and the proceeds will be turned over to me.

In leaving the work I desire to say that my relation with Mr. Hovermale have been cordial and there has never been a disagreement between us in the two and one half years that we have been partners. My reasons for selling to him is that I have other business interests that I want to devote my whole time.

I want to thank the people for the cordial support they have given the Courier during the time I have been one of the publishers, and I trust that they will give to the new publishers equally as hearty support. We dissolved the partnership with the same good will and friendliness that we have conducted it for the past two and one-half years, and I shall ever have a good word for Mr. Hovermale and will continue to boost the business at every opportunity.

During the time that I have been engaged in the publishing of the Courier I have learned to love the work, and it is with feeling of sincere regret that I sever my connections with it. It is a prosperous, money-making concern and I hope that the readers will continue loyal and steadfast in their support.

Again I want to thank you all for your kindness to me while I was in the business.

WILLIE ELAM, JR.

### AND I ASSUME A LABOR I LOVE.

The acquiring of the interest of my partner, Mr. Willie Elam, Jr., in the publishing business of Hovermale & Elam crowns my lifelong ambition. I have always wanted to own and publish a prosperous country newspaper and make it a model of country newspapercraft. I regret exceedingly that Mr. Elam saw fit to sever his connection with the paper. Our relation as partners was a pleasant and harmonious as partnerships are possible to be. It was not that we did not agree that he retired. He had other business interests that he desired to look after and wanted to devote his entire time to them. My sincerest friendship will follow him.

All accounts for subscription are due Hovermale & Son and we are to fill out all subscriptions that are paid ahead. A certain part of the advertising and job accounts are due Mr. Elam, but we understand that and any payment sent to the office will be paid to the proper person.

I have taken my son, Allie Young Hovermale, into the partnership with me and the style of the firm will be Hovermale & Son.

The business is prospering and we intend to push it as much as possible. We had intended to enlarge the paper at once, but owing to the fact that it required a considerable portion of the earnings that were mine to pay Mr. Elam we will have to postpone that for a short while, though it is our intention to make the Courier an eight page paper in the near future.

It will be my ambition to make the Courier the very best newspaper in the mountains. As fast as it can be done new features will be added, and with the very material we have to the operating expenses we hope to add new features. Under the new arrangement the operating expenses will be more than \$30. a week less than \$20.00, which will be put into the business.

Look for my continued support I assume the managing of the newspaper a grateful heart to all of you who have made the success of the Courier possible.

L. T. HOVERMALE.

### PUTTING SOME "PEP" IN THE BUSINESS.

This is my first venture into the newspaper business, but what I lack in experience I will make up in "pep", and will try to set an example of "go-aheadiveness" for Dad.

A. YOUNG HOVERMALE.

### PARTY HARMONY PREVAILS.

There is little evidence of soreness over the results of the primary. Practically all the defeated candidates for offices in the Democratic primary are game and take their defeat philosophically and we have heard of no talk of not supporting the nominees.

This is as it should be. When a man goes into a primary he goes into it with the agreement to abide by the results, and it is poor sportsmanship to kick over the traces because of defeat. It was impossible for all to win and the defeated candidates realize that if they had been nominated they would have expected the other fellow to have been a loyal and Democratic.

The indications are now that there will be few Democrats in the county who will not fall in line and support the nominees from Circuit Judge down to Constable. In fact, every Democrat who voted in the primary by so doing pledged his honor that he would support all the nominees, and a failure to do so will be as much a breach of word and honor as to repudiate a pledge of any kind.

Democratic success this fall means more to the Democrats than at any time in the past history of the Democratic party, and all true and loyal Democrats realize that fact.

In order to take the burden off the poor the Republicans propose to take off the income tax from the big incomes and give us three cent letter postage.



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CHAPTER I.

David Moreland's Mountain.

Carlyle Wilburn Dale—known to himself and a few close friends as Bill Dale—had laid out a course of action almost before the northbound train had left the outskirts of the state capital behind. It incurred facing big odds; but other men had faced big odds and won out, and what others had done he could do. Indeed, he had already done several things which other men might not have thought of doing, and one of them was tearing a bridge, not figuratively but literally, at the altar in a fashionable church! But he knew Patriarch hadn't wanted to marry him any more than he had wanted to marry her.

It was only natural for him to think of coal, now that he had cut loose for all time from the "set" in which he had always had a colossal infill, now that he must pull his own oars or virtually perish. He had heard enough talked since the day of his birth; in one's coal and business meant exactly the same.

One of his father's associates had often spoken of a fine vein in the mountains of eastern Tennessee—had often tried to persuade his father to look into it, to no avail. Young Dale remembered that this vein lay not far from a long railroad siding called the Halfway Switch, in the vicinity of Big Piney mountain. The owners were mountain folk of English descent, his father's associate had said. Deedlessly strange, thought Dale, that his father had never cared to investigate it.

The clodhopper little train reached the long siding about the middle of a fine spring morning. Dale took up his bag, hastened out, and soon found himself standing alone in the heart of an extremely wild section of country.

When the noises of the little train and the fast mail it had just met had died away, there came the saucy chattering of boomer-squirrels and the sweet twittering of birds. Dale caught the joyous spirit. He could have fairly shouted out the fullness of his very human heart. Here all was unspoiled and unprofaned, and something whispered with him:

"They won't call you a savage here—make this your own country!"

From somewhere on a nearby mountainside a rifle's keen report split the air; a bullet whined like a mad hornet; Dale's hat jumped a little on his head.

The awakening was exceedingly rude. Dale wheeled, his gray eyes abuzz, and saw only a tiny cloud of smoke-mist rising from the laurels more than fifty feet away.

"Come out, you coward!" he roared. "Come out and let me see you," cried, taking the place of anger in his voice. "I've always wanted to know just what a real highwayman was like!"

The muffled sound of a twig breaking a short distance off to his left next claimed his attention. He was being closely watched by a pair of the fleet, clearest brown eyes he had ever seen. He saw her eyes first; he never forgot that.

She was standing on a low cliff beyond the sparkling creek that down beside the railroad, and she was partially hidden by a clump of blooming azalea. Bill Dale could see that she was about twenty; that every line of her rounded, graceful figure whispered of a double strength; that she was as straight as a young pine; that her chestnut-brown hair caught the sunlight, and that her face was oval-shaped and handsome—rather than pretty—in spite of some tan.

Dale took off his hat. There was a bigger hole in the very top of his highly-peaked crown.

"Who's the robber?" he frowned. The girl blushed.

"Mebbe he ain't a robber," she said. "Mebbe he thought you was somebody else. Anyhow, you ain't hurt, are you?"

Dale smiled. "Oh, not seriously!" "You ain't likely to be, of ye believe yerself?"

"If I believe myself—I!" Dale laughed. "I'm the only one I'm not myself; I'm the only one I'm not myself's little Willie-boy! I wonder if I could put up at some house near here; eh?"

"The night before," she said, thoughtfully. "Where?"

"At pap's, or grandpap's, or with most any o' my people; or," she added with a contemptuous twist to her lips, "you might stay with some o' them low-down Morelands."

"Where do your people live?" "About six miles back that way," she pouted over her shoulder with a forlorn face.

"Would you mind showing me the way to your parent's home?"

"What's that, for goodness' sake?" "Your home, you know," Dale explained with a smile.

"Oh, my home. Why didn't ye say so, then? No, I won't," she declared. Dale put his bag down and rested his hands on his hips.

"Why, may I inquire?"

"Cause I won't. I don't never keep company with no strange men folks. But yander comes by, and he

tear, Major Bradley, Lawyer. Babe has done read everything in the whole dang country. There's several Bibles, and a book about a Pilgrim's Progress, and a Baker's Floss and, Cattle Almanack, and a die-dictionary. "But we'd better light out to the settlement, Mr. Bill, or we'll miss dinner, mabe. I'm a plumb danged fool about eatin'. I eat twenty-two biscuits o' them-bread this mornin' fo' breakfast; besides a whole biffle hamshank, and other things according. It's the dyin' truth! Come on, Mr. Bill."

They went down to the creek, crossed it on stones, and began to climb the low cliff.

"After an hour's traveling Heck stopped in the trail and put the butt of his rifle to the ground.

"From right here, Bill," he said, "we can see every house in the whole danged settlement."

They were standing on the crest of David Moreland's mountain. Below them lay a broad valley checkered with small farms; and each farm had its log cabin, its log barn and its apple orchard. Beyond it all rose the great and majestic Blue Pine, which was higher and more rugged with cliffs than David Moreland's mountain.

"The Morelands lives on this side o' the river, and the Littlefords lives on yon side," drawled Heck. "They don't never have nothing to do with each other, but they don't hardly ever fight; they're all strappin' big men, and they fight so danged hard it don't pay. My god, Bill, every man of 'em can shoot a goat's eyeball off at four hundred yards—I wish I may drop dead if they can't! Do ye see that big cabin right plumb in the middle o' the high off o' the settlement, Bill? Well, the boss o' the Morelands he lives there—John Moreland. That's what you want to go to, Bill, since ye've got a one-cancerous ease o' the disease known as con-on-the-brain. But I can tell ye aforehand, you ain't got enough money to buy that coal, don't matter how much money ye've got."

Dale was not looking toward John Moreland's home now. His gaze had wandered to the other side of the river. By Heck waited a full minute for a reply to his speech, then he spoke again:

"The gourd, or the coal—is that what's a botherin' ye, Bill?"

Dale's eyes twinkled. "Muss I choose between them?" he laughed.

"Shore!" By Heck wasn't even smiling. "Shore!" The Morelands and Littlefords hates each other wuss than a hine-tailed hawks hates a crow. The gyrl, or the coal, Bill?"

"We'll go down to John Moreland's," announced Dale.

The mountaineer took up his rifle. "Let me git ye a word o' warnin'," he continued seriously. "Don't you offer to pay John Moreland fo' eatin' his grub, nor fo' sleepin' in his bed, nor fo' chawin' his tobacco. If ye do, young goose will shore be cooked with John Moreland. But if ye was to bring on the shittes a little, John's wife a-bein' pow'ful handy in the kitchen, it wouldn't do a danged bit o' harm. Do ye understand it all now, Bill?"

Dale nodded, and they began the descent.

John Moreland's house was built of whole oak logs, which were clinched with oak spikes and daubed in between with clay; the roof was of handmade boards, and a chimney of stones and clay rose at either end.

John Moreland himself sat on the front porch, and beside him a repeating rifle, two young squirrels that had been very neatly shot through the head, and a weary black-and-tan bound. He was an uncommonly big man, and about forty-seven; his eyes were gray and keen; his thick hair and full beard were a rich brown, with only a few threads of white. There was a certain English lassiness about the man. One felt that he could trust John Moreland.

As the mountaineer and his companion reached the gate Moreland rose and pushed his hat back from his forehead.

"Hi, John," grinned Heck. "This here feller wants to stay with ye a few days, John. Seems to be all right."

"Come right in," invited the chief of the Morelands. He indicated the home-made chair he had just vacated. "Set down thar and rest, brother. I'll be back in a minute or so."

He stepped into the cabin, carrying the squirrels with him.

"He's went to tell his wife to hatch up a extra good dinner, Bill," whispered Heck. "Peppercorned him, young chucked him biscuits, fresh butter, wild honey, huckleberry pie and peach pie and strawberry preserves—Bill, I can't hardly stand it. Blast my picture if I couldn't eat two whole raw dawgs right now. I'm that dinged hungry. Well, I got to ramble on home. I live down the river half a mile, we and my man. Come to see me, Bill, and we'll go a fishin'! So long, Bill old boy!"

John Moreland returned presently.

The man from the city rose and professed his hand.

"My name," he began, old habit strong upon him, "is Carlyle."

Before he could get any further with it, John Moreland took the hand from him as though it were a thing of insipid contempt. His bearded face went deadly white with the whiteness of an old and bitter hothouse. His great fist clenched, and every muscle in his giant body trembled.

"What's the matter, man?" Dale wanted to know.

"Carlyle!" Moreland repeated in a hoarse growl. "You say your name is Carlyle?"

"Yes," wonderingly, "but that's only a part o' it. My name is Carlyle Wilburn Dale—Bill Dale. What's the matter?"

"Did you come from West Virginia?" sharply.

"I have," Dale said, "I have the name of his home town and state."

"That's different," The mountaineer's countenance became lighter. "This man I'm a-thinkin' about, he was from West Virginia. I hope you won't hold nothin' agin me fo' tellin' up that way. I couldn't help it, shore. It seems. You know how I felt when I tell ye about it, Mr. Dale. I owe it to ye to explain. Just a minute!"

He stepped into the cabin and brought out another chair, sat down

H. V. Nickell

Ed Day

### ANNOUNCEMENT

**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Mr. Edsel B. Ford, President of the Ford Motor Company, gives out the following statement:

"Another reduction has been made in the list price on all types of Ford cars and the Ford trucks to take effect immediately. The list prices, f. o. b. Detroit, are now as follows:

TOURING CAR	\$415.00
RUNABOUT	370.00
COUPE	695.00
SEDAN	760.00
CHASSIS	345.00
TRUCK-CHASSIS	495.00
TRACTOR	625.00

"The big reductions last fall were made in anticipation of low material costs which we are now getting the benefit of, and this fact together with increased manufacturing efficiency and the unprecedented demand for Ford cars, particularly during the past three months permitting maximum production, have made another reduction possible immediately."

"Ford" business for April and May 1921 was greater by 56,632 cars and trucks than for the same two months in 1920; in fact, the demand has been even greater than the supply, so that our output has been limited, not by unfilled orders but by manufacturing facilities.

"During May we produced 101,424 Ford cars and trucks for sale in the United States alone—the biggest month in the history of our company—and our factories and assembly plants are now working on a 4,000 car daily schedule for June.

"The Fordson tractor is still being sold at less than the cost to produce on account

## GUMPTION

Our Motto: One country, one flag, one wife at a time.  
Our Aim: To tell the truth though the heavens fall.  
Our Hope: To cure cussedness or kill the cusses.

By L. T. Hovermale.



### A SECRET TREATY.

The Harding administration is negotiating a secret treaty with Germany. Even the Senate is not being enlightened as to the terms. There is much restlessness among the Republican politicians at Washington over the action of the administration, and there are those who feel that the administration is making a grave mistake. That is on the Republican side. On the Democratic side there is a feeling of wonder and resentment over what seems to be a turning from our Allies in the world war and making overtures to the enemy.

The editor of a German newspaper

In New York, shortly after the election, stated that six million Germans voted for Harding. That is of itself very significant. And the making of a separate treaty with Germany, against the desire of every one-hundred-per-cent American in the country, makes the attitude of the Republican party look bad. The abandonment of the allies with whom we fought to defeat Germany and the entering into a separate treaty with that nation makes it look very much like an alliance with the Huns.

—G—

However, if the dearest enemy of the Republican party were controlling its course it could not have suggested a more disastrous course than it is pursuing. It is trying to foist a tariff on most everything that we formerly imported when there is nothing to import from the war-torn countries, making the prices higher to our people on necessities. It is taking off the taxes from the ultra rich in the way of excess profits taxes and income taxes and putting the minimum lower on the amount that the moderately prosperous business man and worker must pay.

Instead of allowing the big corporations that made billions in excess profits

### UNITED STATES MARBLE COMPANY, Canton, Georgia



### MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, MARKERS, ETC.

Finest Grade Marble and Granite

Best Quality Work

Georgia Marble. Granite, the "Stone Eternal" All styles of stones and monuments at lowest prices For designs and prices see

W. P. HALSEY.  
Demund, Ky.

### "OUR HOME IS YOUR HOME" WHEN IN TOWN

Come and see us and make yourself at home. Modern, Up-to-Date Buildings.

RATES, REASONABLE

### Commercial Inn T. H. CASKEY, Prop.

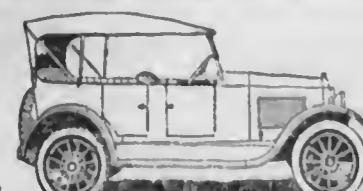
### W. B. LARKINS THE LEADING JEWELER

L. & N. WATCH INSPECTOR

Repairing Promptly Done. When sending Watches and Jewelry for repairs, insure all mail packages.

Engraving Free when you buy from me. Look for the Sign of the Big White Watch.

Jackson, Kentucky



Announcing the new prices of the CLEVELAND SIX, a car built which exceeds the expectation of the most critical observer. Alive with power, economical in operation, easy to drive and the best of all, it is built for most severe service on rough roads. Its economy is quite as attractive as its new record breaking low price.

1921 prices as follows f. o. b. Cleveland:

Touring Car, 5 passenger,	\$1,295
Roadster, 3 passenger,	1,295
Coupe, 4 passenger,	2,195
Sedan, 5 passenger,	2,295

4 inch Silvertown Cord Tires Standard Equipment.

WEST LIBERTY GARAGE & SALES CO.

during the war and since pay the war indebtedness the Republicans are trying to shift the burden to the farmer, the small business man and laborer.

But no one who has read the history of the Republican party is surprised at their attitude. The underlying policy of the Republican party is to do all for the big corporations and "big business," regardless of what becomes of the public. For more than two years the Republicans have had control in Congress and in that time they have not offered a single piece of constructive legislation, or suggested any remedy for the conditions confronting the nation.

—G—

Millions are out of employment, factories closed, business is stagnant, and the Republicans have not even suggested a remedy to the farmer. The farmer is getting scarcely anything for his products and the consumer is paying high prices for farm products after it leaves the farmer's hands. The Republicans have enacted a tariff law to "protect the farmer." There is little farm products to be imported and the tariff only enables the middleman to squeeze both the farmer and the consumer. To "protect" the consumer is paying high prices for farm products after it leaves the farmer's hands.

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But back to the treaty. If there has been an alliance entered into between this country and Germany by the Republicans it is safe to assume that the representatives of the six million German voters, who have made Harding's election possible, have seen to it that German business interests have not suffered in the trade. That six million votes is still held, like Damocles' sword, over the heads of the party that traded with them. They will need it in next election. When partisans prejudice fades and the people see that the Senate Cuban have used them to help them out a pretty spot against a great statesman there will be such a revolution of feeling that the political pigeons will be relegated to the Ibne of oblivion and the name a great statesman will take its rightful place among the really great men of the nation.

—G—

Now you'll know why I was so much more 'up' when I heard your name, the Carlyle party. John K. Carlyle killed the best man at ever lived. And maybe you'll understand why we ain't never had the confidence to sell the coal, which cost Brother David his life."

Moreland's guest sat staring absent-

ly toward a brown-winged butterfly

John Moreland arose and paced the porch floor, which creaked under his weight. He stopped before Dale, and went on softly:

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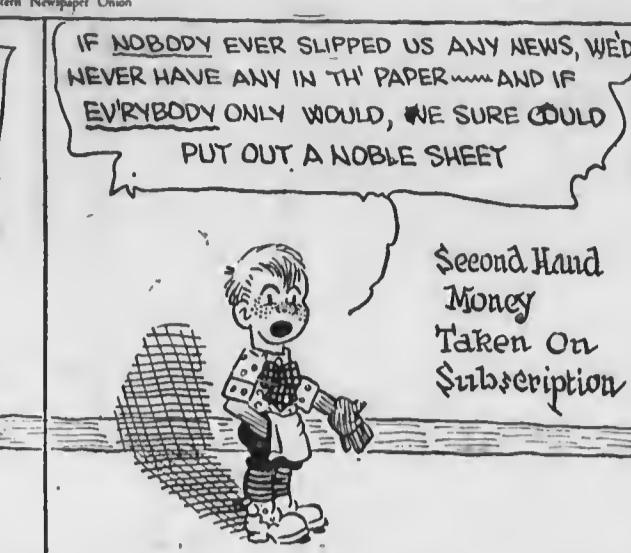
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## MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL



M. and Mrs. T. F. Carr, of Ezel, visisted their daughter, Mrs. J. W. Davis and son, O. P. Carr, last week.

Mrs. J. W. Davis and daughters, Inc. and Ruth, paid the Courier office a pleasant visit Thursday.

Send the Courier to a friend.

**Oldest in the United States!**  
**Strongest in the World!**  
**The Mutual Life of New York**

If you want Life Insurance that really insures, and a policy that is liberal and protects, see

**REN F. NICKELL, Agent,  
WEST LIBERTY,  
KENTUCKY**

EVERYBODY READS THE COURIER.

**HAZEL GREEN BANK**  
If you have Money we want it  
If you want Money we have it  
**HAZEL GREEN BANK**  
HAZEL GREEN, KY

**Hargis Commercial Bank & Trust Co.**  
JACKSON, KY.

Caital and Surplus, \$110,000.00  
Total Assets, \$1,000,000.00

Pay 4% on Time Deposits. Solicits your business on the basis of the most liberal terms consistent with sound banking principles.

## Here's why CAMELS are the quality cigarette

BECAUSE we put the utmost quality into this one brand. Camels are as good as it's possible for skill, money, and lifelong knowledge of fine tobaccos to make a cigarette.

Nothing is too good for Camels. And bear this in mind! Everything is done to make Camels the best cigarette it's possible to buy. Nothing is done simply for show.

Take the Camel package for instance. It's the most perfect packing science can devise to protect cigarettes and keep them fresh. Heavy paper—secure foil wrapping—revenue stamp to seal the fold and make the package air-tight. But there's nothing flashy about it. You'll find no extra wrappers. No frills or furbelows.

Such things do not improve the smoke any more than premiums or coupons. And remember—you must pay their extra cost or get lowered quality.

If you want the smoothest, mellowest, mildest cigarette you can imagine—and one entirely free from cigarette aftertaste,

It's Camels for you.

# Camel

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

By Charles Sughrue  
© Western Newspaper Union

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce  
D. F. ELAM, of Index, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the November, 1921, election.

We are authorized to announce  
W. T. WARD, of Pekin, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the November, 1921, election.

We are authorized to announce  
REV. JOE HANEY, of Cannel City, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the general election, 1921.

We are authorized to announce  
J. H. MC GUIRE, of Pekin, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the November, 1921, election.

We are authorized to nominate  
J. SILAS EASTERLING, of Index, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education of Morgan county, subject to the November, 1921, election.

We are authorized to announce  
J. W. RATLIFFE, of Staunton Fork, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education, subject to the regular November election.

We are authorized to announce  
W. O. PELFREY, of Jeptha, as a candidate for member of the Board of Education, subject to the regular November election.

Eld. W. L. Gevedon has gone to attend the Ketone Association on the Eastern shore of old Virginia and will return via Enterprise Association which will convene with Hampshire church, in Greenup county, Friday, August 26, 1921.

Married, on the 11th inst, Mr. M. K. Gevedon to Miss Edna M. Russell, at the residence of F. M. Steele. The writer officiating. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Sam Russell, of Wolfe county, and a fine Christian lady of sixtly attainments. The groom is a son of W. M. Gevedon, of Nickell, and is held in high esteem by all who know him.

The quarterly meeting at Goodwin's Chapel Sunday was practically a farce on account of the continuous rain. Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Day and family, of Winchester, are visiting relatives on Grassy Creek at this time.

Well, the primary is over and we failed to get all that we wanted, but we decided to take just what they gave us and be contented. Hence there is nothing else for us to do, but to support the nominees for I think they are ill worthy men.

### FAIRPLAY.

From another Correspondent. Warren Phillips, who has been attending Lexington college, is home for a short vacation.

Rev. Robert McClure is on the dock list.

Mr. and Mrs. James McClure and family, of Lexington, are visiting Hobart McClure and other relatives.

Mrs. Pompey Adams is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Ward and children, Hattie Lou and Carl, of Pekin, visited M. and Mrs. E. W. Day Thursday.

W. G. Williams, of Grassy Creek, was in town on Monday and called at the Courier office and renewed his subscription.



## HeresRelief

Why suffer from nervousness, insomnia, hysteria, nervous dyspepsia, nervous prostration or any ailment due to a disordered condition of the nerves?

### DR. MILES NERVINE

will give you prompt and lasting relief.

It produces refreshing sleep, builds up the shattered nerves and promotes a normal distribution of nerve force.

Your Druggist Sells It, Ask Him.

## Print Shop Talk

ROWAN CIRCUIT COURT  
Neil M. Young, Admr., &c.,  
vs. NOTICE OF SALE  
Lemore Clay Young et al., etc.  
By virtue of a judgment and order  
of sale of the Rowan Circuit Court entered  
at the January term 1921 in the  
above styled cause, the undersigned  
will, on

MONDAY, AUGUST 29, 1921,  
between the hours of 11:00 A. M. and  
1:00 P. M., upon the premises herein  
described, proceed to expose to public  
sale, to the highest and best bidder, the  
following described property, to-wit:

"A certain piece or parcel of land  
lying and being in Morgan county, Kentucky,  
about one quarter of a mile from Wrigley,  
on what is known as the West  
Liberty road leading from Wrigley to  
West Liberty, and is known as the W.  
A. Young Camp Grounds, beginning at  
a set stone and small willow at east  
side of county road at the first  
ditch before Young's Camp; thence up  
the road S. 20 1/2 E. W. 12.78 poles to a  
stable at the upper edge of said road;  
S. 47 1/2 W. 6 poles to a stake at the  
upper edge of the road; S. 22 1/2 W. 4.38  
poles to a stake at upper edge of road  
S. 20 1/2 W. 20.94 poles to a popular camp  
edged ("Y" on S. E. side of road); S.  
21 1/2 E. 4.36 poles crossing toward  
branch to a small black oak at mouth  
of hollow; S. 63 3-4 E. 25.7 poles to a  
small white oak marked "Y" in fork  
of hollow; thence up side of little point  
N. 77 3-4 E. 18 poles to two small dog-  
woods; S. 77 E. 5.15 poles to a hickory  
marked "Y"; S. 71 E. 14.15 poles to a  
black oak marked "Y" on main ridge;  
thence with ridge binding on John  
Elam's land; N. 26 E. 10.54 poles to a  
small hickory marked "Y"; N. 63 1/2 E.  
4.24 poles to an old hickory corner;  
N. 5 3-4 E. 12.2 poles to another old  
hickory corner; thence down the hill  
N. 8 1/2 W. 4.15 poles to the beginning  
containing 22.63 acres."

TERMS:

Sale will be made on a credit of six  
months; the purchaser will be required  
to give bond with approved security  
for the payment of the purchase money;  
to have the force and effect of a judgment;  
bearing legal interest from the  
day of sale, with interest retained on said  
property until all the purchase money  
is paid.

MARJORIE E. CAUDILL,  
Master Comr., Rowan Circuit Court,  
CLAY & HOGGE, Attorneys.

## Uncle Walt's Story



### The MODEL GUEST

"MY COUSIN James is coming to spend a week," announced the landlady, "and I can't say I'm overjoyed. He's the most unsatisfactory visitor I ever saw. You can hardly get a word out of him. He isn't a bit like his brother Jeremiah, who is full of fun, and the best company imaginable."

"Your remarks show how little true greatness is appreciated in a moral family boarding house, where the damages are collected in advance," observed the star boarder. "In my opinion, James is the model visitor. If I had my own

household, with a charming bride to pour the imitation coffee, and a vine and figtree in a jardiniere, I'd send a special delivery letter to James, asking him to come and stay for ten years or more."

"There's something restful and soothing about that gifted man. He never bothers anybody. No one has

to waste precious moments entertaining him. It isn't necessary to discuss the weather predictions, or dig up a lot of statistics about the crops. In order to make James have a good time, You don't have to show him the old plush photograph album, and describe the ancestry of the melancholy elegies whose pictures appear therein. Nearly all visitors are bores, my dear Mrs. Jiggers, because they have to be entertained. Somebody has to sit up with them and thrash out last year's gossip. They have no initiative or referendum. They have no resources of their own. In order to have a pleasant visit, they need help."

"Your cousin James is a man after my own heart. I remember his last visit quite well. He came in the evening, and after supper he took a chair on the porch. Knowing he was a guest, I felt it my duty to entertain him in the conventional way. I dragged my chair close up to his and remarked that it was a pleasant evening, but the presence of a cloud bank in the northwest almost convinced me that there would be rain within twelve hours, in which case, I proceeded, there would be much jubilation among the honest old farmers, whose crops were suffering for moisture.

"James listened to my remarks and then looked at me, in a sad, reproachful way, as though he thought it a shameful thing that imbeciles should be at large, and then he took his chair to the opposite end of the porch with out having said a word. I must confess that I felt like a counterfeit kopeck for a few minutes, but the more I considered the matter, the more I admired and respected that remarkable man."

"He used to go downtown every morning and buy a paper backed

novel, or a fiction magazine, and then he'd read it all day, and when he was done with his literature he left it where the boarders could get it. I didn't hear him say ten words during his visit, yet you say, Mrs. Jiggers, that he is an unsatisfactory guest. Elderly landladies, whose intellects have been warped by long years of parsimony, are hard to please.

"Jeremiah, whom you describe as jolly and agreeable, should be suppressed. He has collected all the old cheesy stories ever manufactured, and insists upon telling them. He has a horrid habit of making puns and considers himself a humorist, because of it. You couldn't bribe him to sit down with a book or magazine and behave himself. He has to be entertained every minute of his time, and the only way you can entertain him is by letting him do the entertaining.

"He is a genial old fella, who thinks he is a privileged character, and every body's pet. The last time he was here he went into my sumptuous apartment and used my razor to shave the southern quarter section of his countenance. His whiskers are full of barbed wire, and the razor was ruined. When I spoke to him about it, he thought it funny. Yet you refer to such a man as an agreeable visitor. I blush for you, Mrs. Jiggers."

In Moderation.

"Would you advise a candidate to stay on his front porch?"

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "but only part of the time; just long enough to take care of his voice and get together a good bunch of speeches for delivery on tour."

W. H. Gross, of Pomp, was in town

on business one day last week and called in and subscribed for the Courier.

## Our Hobby Is Good Printing

Ask to see  
samples of  
our busi-  
ness cards,  
visiting  
cards, wed-  
ding

and other invitations, pam-  
phlets, folders, letter heads,

statements, shipping tags,

envelopes, etc., constantly

carried in stock for your  
accommodation.

Get our figures on that  
printing you have been  
thinking of.

New Type, Latest  
Style Faces

TERMS:

Sale will be made on a credit of six  
months; the purchaser will be required  
to give bond with approved security  
for the payment of the purchase money;  
to have the force and effect of a judgment;  
bearing legal interest from the  
day of sale, with interest retained on said  
property until all the purchase money  
is paid.

MARJORIE E. CAUDILL,  
Master Comr., Rowan Circuit Court,  
CLAY & HOGGE, Attorneys.

## Ohio & Kentucky Railway

EFFECTIVE

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1920

NORTH BOUND

19	17	16	18	14	20
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Sunday	Daily
[Ex Sun.]	[Ex Sun.]	[Ex Sun.]	[Ex Sun.]	[Ex Sun.]	[Ex Sun.]
P. M. Ar	A. M. Ar	A. M. Lv	A. M. Lv	P. M. Lv	P. M. Lv
1:35	7:00	...Licking River...	6:50	1:20	1:20
1:35	7:11	...Index...	6:40	1:10	1:10
1:51	7:19	...Malone...	6:32	1:02	1:02
1:55	7:23	...Wells...	6:28	12:58	
2:10	7:35	...Caney...	6:15	12:45	12:45
2:15	7:40	...Cannel City...	6:10	12:20	12:20
2:35	8:00	...Helechawa...	6:08	12:08	6:08
2:41	8:06	...Lee City...	6:05	11:57	5:48
3:09	8:34	...Wilhurs...	6:02	11:	